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NBC

ADVERTISER **PAGE AND SOME HOUR**

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE **UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS** #189

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET **WMAQ**

(1:30 - 1:35 PM)
TIME

(MARCH 5, 1936)
DATE

(FRIDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: The Forest Ranger of today is using every possible modern device and method of science and mechanics to aid him in the big job of managing and protecting the forests. Today's forester fights the tremendous forest fire with tractors, trucks, airplanes and radio. Forest work, too, has kept pace, and the last several years have found improved roads and trails, extension of telephone lines -- even such things as emergency landing fields built in hitherto almost inaccessible parts of the National Forests; over a thousand short-wave radio sets link together the lookout towers, the fire guard net to investigate the first whiff of smoke, ranger stations and Forest supervisor's offices. But even though the Forest Ranger today may get over his distaste as often as the hurricane deck of a light truck as on a horse, the Ranger job still has plenty of thrills.

Our old friend Ranger Jim Robbins is like the other foresters -- he's more than willing to use all the advantages of modern science and engineering to help him in his manifold duties as protector and custodian of the Pine Cone Ranger District. And today we find that Jim needs all the help such things can give him. But what's jumping ahead of the story?

The story we're bringing you today opens on an unfamiliar scene -- the city room of a large American newspaper; downstairs the presses are rolling out the noon edition; now that the 11:30 deadline is past, two reporters are taking time out for a cigarette and a little conversation.

(NOISE OF CITY ROOM, CLACKING TYPEWRITERS, SCOUTS OF 'COPY BOY')

REPORTER A: Boy about some chow, or fine young friend?

REPORTER B: No one but I want to wind up my regular beat first - see? I'm supposed to relieve Bundy at the City-Hall-ry about three.

REPORTER A: You'll make it. Things are plenty quiet today; I've got a feeling I'd sooner go to sleep over this typewriter right after lunch. Where you heading now?

REPORTER B: I want to drop in at the Forest Service - Regional Office, you know. Might pick up something there.

REPORTER A: Yeah? Thought the forest fire season was over, these days?

REPORTER B: Yeah, it is in some parts of the woods - but not every where, especially.

REPORTER A: Yeah? What? - Place fires? That ain't no front page story.

REPORTER B: Depends on how you look at it. Anyway, here I go - so long.

(INTERVAL - MUSIC)

REPORTER B: Bowtie there, Mr. Jameson. What's on the book?

JAMESON: Hi, Miller. Oh, not so much. Let's see - the Regional Forester is going to speak at a meeting of the Associated Clubs.

REPORTER: Lunchtime? Maybe I'd better cover that.

JAMESON: Okay by me - I'll guarantee the food - and the speech too.

REPORTER: All right. It's a date.

JAMESON: (HUSTLES THROUGH PAPERS) Well -- that's all -- you have a release for tomorrow's paper. "Forest Service officials met in Spokane to start new Forest Equipment Laboratory."

REPORTER: How what?

JAMESON: Equipment Laboratory. It's a brand new project. Well, lots of our field men have worked on the development of tools and types of equipment for our specialized jobs, so the Service decided to set up a place where they can raise their "train children" with all the facilities necessary -- tools, expert machinists, scientists --

REPORTER: Thanks, that sounds like a nice future. Anything else?

JAMESON: I guess that's about all right now.

(TELEPHONE RINGS)

JAMESON: (TO TELEPHONE) Yes, Jameson speaking -- What? Oh, you put me on. -- Yes, hello, hello, this is Jameson. Hello Bert, how's things on the forest? -- What's that? -- A plane, you say? -- What? -- With what? I mean -- could I can fix it up, yeah, sure -- OK, go ahead -- Yes, yes -- uh-huh, Okay, You bet! I'll call you back, if I can put it it'll be there in two hours. Okay. Call you right back. (HANGS UP)

REPORTER: What's up?

JAMESON: Wait a minute. (CLOSING TELEPHONE BOOK) Hey, operator -- operator. Get me Main 2438. I'll hold on -- (TO REPORTER) There's a man in a mobile car called from somewhere out in the Pine Cone District and he's been badly hurt. Now if we can -- (TO PHONE) Hello? Central Airways? -- (JAMES ON)

REPORTER: Boy, this sounds like a front page story!

(INTERVAL - MUSIC)

JIM: Heavens, how do you think of that new ultra-short wave set? Type T they call it. Mighty good looking piece of machinery, isn't it?

BESS: Jim, you know I don't know one radio from another. Is that smoothed one of those special Forest Service sets?

JIM: Yeah. We haven't had much chance to try it out yet. But the one advantage is that you can talk duplex on it, and --

BESS: What does that mean, Jim?

JIM: Duplex? Oh, well, that you can talk and listen at the same time, just like a regular telephone. You use a regulation french-type hand set, you see. Then, if you want, you can listen on the little loudspeaker here. Also, it needs a much smaller antenna than the other type sets -- ha-ha -- it's almost 11 o'clock.

BESS: What are you going to do at eleven?

JIM: We sent another set just like this up to the Lone Lake Cabin, and --

BRAS: Is that where Jack Reynolds and Charlie Maccardo are staying for that wild game winter survey?

JIM: Yeah. Figured they were going to be moved in some of the time this winter, way up there in the high country - so they might have time to make a few tests of the T set with me. Old Charlie'll know how to operate it - he's been a radio wdg on the side for years. Well, let's see if they're on.

(SNAPS SWITCH) PAUSE -

VOICE ON RADIO: Calling TL 77, calling TL78, calling TL78, this is TL 79 calling! Jim, if you're on, come back quickly, please. Urgent!

JIM: Hmm, wonder what - Hello TL 79, Hello TL99, this is TL78 coming back - Jim speaking - What's your trouble, Charlie?

RADIO: Plenary! Lucky thing we had this outfit, Jim. Jack Reynolds was down here. Tree snag snapped and fell on him; I think his hip's broken, and he's pretty bad off -- Just about used up my first aid kit on him. Jim, we've got to get him out of here right away, somehow!

JIM: You bet, Charlie! Hold tight, now, I'll call the CCC camp and have them send out the camp doctor. They'll have to push through the snow with the trackery, I'm afraid. Gosh, it's gonna be tough getting there, Charlie.

RADIO: Tell the ambulance that the accident occurred about an hour ago. I didn't find him right away, and he lost plenty of blood before I tied him up. Still bleeding, too

JIM: Hold that act of yours on standby, Charlie, so you'll call me when I call you again.

RADIO: Okay, Jim.

HESS: Oh, Jim, that's terrible! How can they ever get it out through all that snow?

JIM: I don't know, Hess -- What's Jerry?

JERRY: (COMING UP) Coming up, Jim. I just heard the last of it, coming in the door. Sure tough, ain't it?

JIM: Yeah. Get the GOC camp on the phone, Jerry. Tell 'em how I'm hurt bad. Tell 'em to get out the camp tractors and try to break through. Get all the men they've got on it.

JERRY: Okay -- Gosh, though Jim, if they can get through in thirty-four hours, they'll be home well. That truck trail's wound up pretty bad.

JIM: I know it. It'd take a crew of men longer than that to bring 'em out on foot. -- Hmm, wait a minute, Jerry -- I've got an idea.

JERRY: What?

JIM: You know that emergency landing field we filed up last year?

JERRY: Yeah. Say, it's right next the cabin, ain't it?

JIM: Yeah. Do you s'pose it's packed enough for an airplane to land on?

JERRY: Gosh, I dunno, Jim. There's a lot of snow --

JIM: I mean with base instead of wheels -- well, it's our only chance. I'm going to call up the Supervisor's office and have 'em get the Region to charter a plane. (SINGS PRERE)
Hello -- Hello -- long distance call to Willow Glen --

(FADEOUT)

(INTERVAL - MUSIC)

JIM: Bees, this waiting is pretty tough! When I was on my way to that cabin boy, doing something, instead of sitting here --

BEES: If you hadn't been here, Jim --

JIM: Bees, do you hear that?

(SOUND OF AIRPLANE MOTOR)

BEES: Just it's the plane! It's the plane!

JERRY: It's the plane all right -- going right over the station.

JIM: I'll give Charlie another call -- Calling TD 88, Calling TD 89
Hello, Charlie. This is Jim speaking,

RADIO: Hello, Jim. Is he in?

JIM: Yes he's old man. The plane just passed over ^{the} Danger Station.

RADIO: I got you Jim, okay. That's sure great news. - Jack's grinning
at me now -- as much as he can, poor fellow -- Well! Say, I
hear it, too!

JERRY: Boy, they sure were travelling fast.

JIM: How -- how is they can make a landing --

RADIO: I can see it out of the window, Jim -- sure circling they're
spotted up, all right -- There are more -- still and all --
by George, Jim, make a perfect landing. -- Well, Jim,
you sure pulled the trick for us all right -- gotta help 'em
with Jack, too. So long!

JIM: Well, Bees --

BEES: (SIGNS) Thank goodness!

JERRY: If you hadn't got that plane, Jim, I'm afraid we'd never have
got him out alive.

JIM: Hope, in the old days, not --

BESS: Don't say it, Jim!

(INTERVAL - MUSIC)

(FADE IN AGAIN VOICE OF CITY ROOM)

VOICE: (OFF) Final Edition. Sail Plane rescues man who dropped in
ambulance. Read all about it! Read all about it!

REPORTER A: So things were pretty quiet, eh, Miller, we had?

REPORTER B: Well --

REPORTER A: Old man, that was a bunch of a story -- and great pictures,
and -- say -- about that plane and the rescue you got in
when the plane landed. How did you manage that?

REPORTER B: Well, Harold's partner, McKenna, was looking out a new
Forest Service radio. I got Ranger Jim Robbins on the
line (he's the guy that handled the whole deal -- see?)
and asked him to call in to the radio, collect! And he
did, huh?

REPORTER A: So -- and I was the guy that handled it? Forest Rangers
even do anything except fight forest fires --

(FADE OUT)

ANNOUNCED: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers is presented by the National
Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United
States Forest Service.

LO/4:35 PM
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